

THING & CO.'S Stocking Specials

Women's 50c Stockings
Here's a lot of "Onyx," "Vanity," and other well known Hosiery. Some with and combination colors.

25c

Women's 15c Stockings
Fine Gauze Lisle, black and white, double soles, high heels, white and black, all sizes.

3 pair 25c

Women's 19c Stockings
Extra fine gauze Lisle, perfect quality, all sizes, "Ipswich" brand.

2 pair 25c

Women's 9c Stockings
Big lot of cotton, rib and elastic top stockings, full length and all sizes, tan and black.

5 pr. 25c

Women's 35c and 50c Silk Stockings
A big variety of 3 tone colored silk stockings, very fine, all popular colors and sizes.

15c



Men's 9c Stockings
"Columbia," the strong kind, extra good wearers, all sizes, black.

5 pr. 25c

Men's 25c Silk Stockings
A big job on men's full silk white socks, all were 25c goods, all sizes in this lot.

10c

Children's 25c Stockings
"Triple toe," fine silk lisle, fine rib lustrous black, extra good quality, 25c grade, all sizes.

2 pair 25c

Boys' 15c Stockings
Black web rib, strong knees and top, tan color, all sizes.

3 pair 25c

Boys' "Drummer Boy" Stockings
All labeled, fast black, regular 19c value, to size 10 1/2 and 11.

2 pair 25c

1153 MAIN STREET **S. B. THING & CO.**
(Incorporated)

UPON THIS CHAIN OF BONES

depends your health. If your spinal column is mechanically deranged you cannot be well. Many who formerly suffered needlessly now endorse

Dr. L. C. Bouton

CHIROPRACTOR
Graduate Palmer School
Chiropractic
1153 Main St. Newfield Bldg.
Tel. 262 Bridgeport, Ct.
Mon., Wed., Fri., 2 to 5 P. M.



DIED.

GRAHAMER—In this city, Sept. 29, 1915, Frank Grahamer, aged 56 years, 11 months, 13 days.

Friends are invited to attend the funeral from his late residence, No. 237 Lindley street on Saturday, Oct. 2nd at 2:30 p. m. Interment at Park cemetery. I 30 b+p

COSTELLO—In this city, Sept. 29, 1915, William H. son of William H. and the late Elizabeth Costello, aged 10 years, 10 months, 17 days. Friends are invited to attend the funeral at his late residence, No. 250 Federal street on Saturday, Oct. 3rd at 8:00 a. m. and from St. Mary's church at 9 a. m. Interment at St. Michael's cemetery. I 20 b+

KENWORTHY—In Port Jefferson, N. Y., Sept. 28, 1915, John D. Kenworthy. Friends are invited to attend the funeral from his late residence, 358 Savin Ave., West Haven, Conn., on Friday, Oct. 1st, at 2:30 p. m. Interment Oak Grove cemetery. A

SEELIN—In this city, Sept. 29, 1915, Anna Marie, widow of George F. Seelin, aged 81 years, 9 months, 5 days. Friends are invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, No. 623 South avenue on Friday, Oct. 1, at 2:30 p. m. Interment at Lakeview cemetery. I 29 b+p

EXPERIENCED SALESLADIES WANTED—Apply to E. H. Dillon & Co., 1165 Main St. I 10 b+

LOST—Small black change purse, containing sum of money. Finder return to 528 Colorado avenue. Reward. A

WANTED—To exchange a York piano for small auto in good condition. Blumberg, 35 Bishop Ave. I 30 s+p

HORSES FOR SALE—Farm and road team. Brother and sister, 8 and 9, dark brown, 2,600 pounds, bred at Storme Ag. Exp. Sta., 2-4 French coach, sound and gentle. Also harnesses, wagons and farm machinery. Dr. W. C. Deming, Georgetown, Conn. I 30 a+

CARD OF THANKS
We wish to gratefully acknowledge with deepest appreciation the kind remembrance and sympathy of our friends and neighbors extended to us in our dark hour in the sudden loss of our beloved mother, Katherine Pitt and to the numerous friends who assisted so generously to the beautiful floral tributes. Some of the many beautiful floral tributes were: pillow, Mother, Mr. and Mrs. Gustave Pitt; standing broken circle, Grandma and Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Deming; Grandmother and Wreath, Great-grandma, Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Bahr and family; wreath, Mr. and Mrs. G. Bahr and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Weber; large wreath, Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Brecklin; wreath, Mr. and Mrs. Gustave Heidt; cross, Mrs. Emily Radcliff; wreath, Mr. and Mrs. Max Branson; pillow, mother, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Mathies and family of Chicago; bouquet, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Weise; bouquet, Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Naber and family; bouquet, Mrs. A. Ziegler. The pall bearers were G. Bahr, K. Miller, P. Miller and K. Seifert.

MR. and MRS. GUSTAVE PITZ AND FAMILY.

SPECIAL BOSTON FEELS
10c EACH
JOHN RECK & SON.

HAINES, WIFE SLAYER, TAKEN

(Continued from Page 1)

dents of Trumbull are telling varied stories. In the meantime, the body of Mrs. Haines is still in the city morgue, awaiting an order of disposition by Coroner Phelan.

"On Friday night I went out to a restaurant and got some dinner. I haven't had any breakfast."

This was the only remark of Haines when he was taken into the county jail on North avenue and locked in a cell at 11:05 o'clock this morning by Constable Emil Berger of Trumbull.

From his observations on the trip to this city from Newtown, alone with Haines, with the exception of the driver of the Trumbull authorities, declares he thinks Haines is shamming, making believe he is insane.

"Where have you been, Jase?" asked Mr. Berger.

"Oh, I've been in Bethel, watching them make animals," Haines replied.

Haines had a slovenly appearance when taken to the jail, but as to whether this indicated he had been living in the woods was not said. It was said that his appearance was always that way.

He was docile in the car coming from Newtown, Constable Berger asserted. According to Mr. Berger he made no statement as to his motive in the shooting and gave no details of where he had been.

The trip to this city was made by Haines alone with Berger in the back seat of an automobile. Deputy State Policeman A. L. French rode in the rear of the car on a motorcycle.

Haines made no comment on seeing the jail and went peacefully to his cell. At no time did he make any resistance.

Lodged in a cell, he complained of being hungry. He said he had had no breakfast. He was assured that it was then not far from dinner hour at the jail, and he would soon be fed.

Jason S. Haines, Jr., this morning took the arrest of his father very philosophically. When told of the capture he said nothing, but his expression denoted that while he deprecated the act he would not stand in the way of the law.

The home in Trumbull was immediately closed and at dinner time today which he ate at the home of his mother, Mrs. W. C. Deming, and Mrs. Walther, the red front of the building presented a most gloomy aspect.

On the front stoop the toy trucks and broken fire engines showed where the little boy had been playing in happy ignorance of the capture.

At the Walther home it was said that the youth was cast down but was bearing up remarkably under the strain.

That young Haines would appear at the arraignment of his father in the Trumbull justice court was said to be unlikely.

Haines, yet unidentified, was first noted in Newtown yesterday night, by Miss Margaret Troy, night operator in the telephone exchange. He was trying to get into the Congregational church and beat upon the door when he was taken into custody.

He repeatedly pounded on the door. The operators, who say such visits from tramps are not infrequent, paid no attention until his attempts to enter became annoying. The door was sent for Foreman Bassett, in charge of construction work for the telephone company.

Bassett found Haines on the steps of the exchange building, and did not recognize him as the wife murderer. Haines was still trying to enter the building. Bassett asked him what he was doing.

"I've been walking all night with a couple of state policemen," was Haines' reply. "I wish I'd let them put the cuffs on me last night in Danbury."

Bassett was calling the town police authorities on the telephone to notify them of the case. The town clerk Edward Pitzschler approached his office in the town hall. Haines was trying to open the door. After a few futile attempts to get in, Mr. Pitzschler says Haines strolled over to the public scales in front of the building.

"What are you doing here? What do you want?" Pitzschler says he asked.

Haines was a business man from the village and many local produce dealers who had dealings with him claim that he was known as the "Gypsy Farmer." It is also said that on leaving his farmyard with a quantity of produce he could tell the price per bushel how much money he would derive from the sale of his wagon load. Produce dealers also say that if Jason Haines once set a price on his garden truck no man could compel him to lower his price. He would derive from the sale of his wagon load. Produce dealers also say that if Jason Haines once set a price on his garden truck no man could compel him to lower his price. He would derive from the sale of his wagon load.

Upon his visit to this city Monday morning at 8 o'clock he met one of his boyhood companions who is now a member of the local police department. The incident of Friday which caused his arrest and necessitated his wife's removal to St. Vincent's hospital where it was found necessary to insert the stitches in her head wound on the head of the now murdered woman.

Haines said that his home life during the last two or three years had been anything but serene. He and his wife had engaged in combat several times. On these occasions he would saunter off into the woods where he would live a hermit's life, for a period of from one to two weeks.

"I saw this man standing near Beck's store," said Mr. Hayes today. "As he got nearer I was sure he was Haines. I told Kelly to drive me to the nearest telephone, so I could notify the police."

"We went to the inn, and while I was telephoning, Kelly watched Haines to see that he didn't get away. I couldn't get Blakeman, but later communicated with Gageon through Attorney Beecher's office. When they came down a few minutes later, I turned Haines over to them.

"Haines made no attempt to fight against arrest. I assured the local officers that I was positive in the identification, for I had known him for years. I left immediately after the local police took charge of him."

Dr. F. J. Gale and Dr. Thomas Little were summoned to the little lockup where Haines was incarcerated in one of the two dingy little cells. The physicians said the man was suffering from a severe attack of delirium tremens and administered a sedative.

Haines continued his rambling talk while in the cell. He told of seeing two state policemen during the evening. "I want to send out to the Trumbull men," he said, "I want to send out to the Trumbull men."

Arthur Rydell, wine clerk at the Newtown Inn, said that during the morning a man entered the cafe and had a pint of rum for a stranger who was waiting outside. The messenger reported later that the stranger had "downed the pint in one gulp."

Later, says Rydell, Haines had more drinks while in the bar with Pitzschler.

When arrested, Haines wore an old red sweater, dark clothes and a dark, shaggy beard. He had evidently been shaved since Monday, Mr. Hayes believes.

Mr. Hayes searched him for weapons before he was locked up. In one pocket were found nine shotgun shells. They were of 12 and 13 gauge. He also had money and a pipe in his clothes.

R. H. Beers, who keeps a grocery in front of which Haines was arrested, said that he had noticed the man in the morning. He was about two hours this morning. Mr. Beers had "shooed" him away from the telephone office steps, he said.

Haines when yet in his teens was a favorite sport during the summer season was to spend his evenings rowing about Glover's Mill pond shooting bullfrogs and it was looked upon as a poor evening's work if Haines did not return with upwards of 50 or 100 "bull punks."

According to a statement given to a Farmer reporter today by a companion of Haines in his youthful days, Haines was a very quiet sort of chap and was never known to have taken part in any altercation during his various sojourns to the Hanover district. He was a man who, if insulted or rebuffed by any of his companions would take a quiet walk for himself without retaliating.

Haines was very fond of spirited horses and was loud in his praise of a black horse which he used for driving when talking to one of his boyhood chums.

He also owned three other very spirited specimens of horseflesh. Two of them were large brown mares which he used on his farm wagons. The other animal used to team up with the black colt when Haines was wont to go for a long drive through the country.

The Haines farm is an unlimited stock of breeding cattle. In one pig sty alone there are about 100 young suckling pigs while his poultry, consisting of chickens, guinea hens, and turkeys, is also numerous.

Two brawny oxen used in plowing the truck garden have been lying idle in the large yellow barn, which is made in Colonial style, as during the last three weeks Haines has been unable to procure sufficient feed to gather the produce from the gardens.

The Haines 14 acre farm in the Pine Creek road district in Fairfield was purchased by Jason Haines some ten years ago. The money with which it was purchased was furnished by an uncle of Haines, John Glover of Dubuque, Iowa. The uncle in the far western state always looked upon Jason as his ideal son.

He communicated with Jason and advised him to purchase a farm at the same time informing him that he would furnish the money to pay the cost of the purchase. Jason then bought the Fairfield farm, constituting 14 acres. John Glover, on forwarding the purchase price to Jason, told his nephew that he was surprised at the small acreage purchased and added: "Jason, you are plain sick. You don't care much for farming. If you did so you would have purchased a 100 acre farm."

After perusing the contents of this letter Haines told his local friend that he was simple minded in not having bought a larger tract of land. He gave as his reason that he was afraid that his uncle might believe he was imposing on his good nature had he done so.

fell to the ground in a half conscious condition.

Jason Haines, Jr., aged 17 years and a student in the Commercial class at the Bridgeport high school, upon his arrival here from school Friday was ordered by his father to hitch up the pair of colts and transfer his wounded mother to St. Vincent's hospital, where she received treatment. Haines Sr. then left the homestead and came to this city where he was apprehended by Policeman Martin Gottschalk the following morning and placed under arrest by order of a warrant which was issued by Justice William F. Radak of Trumbull.

Word was sent to the Trumbull authorities of the arrest of Haines and Constable E. P. Berger of that place was sent to this city to place him under the custody of the Trumbull authorities.

On his way back to the Trumbull lockup Haines was securely handcuffed to the doughty constable and this matter greatly aroused the ire of the prisoner who could not see why he should be placed in the category of a criminal by being handcuffed to an officer of the law and thus escorted to his home town in view of the public.

He vociferously declared himself on the way to Trumbull, Constable Berger alleged, that he would "get the constable as well as his wife." This statement was issued when Haines was in a fit of dire anger and the Trumbull officer looked upon it as the ravings of an infuriated prisoner. No more attention was given the declaration until the news of the brutal murder was forthcoming and not until then did Constable Berger consider the threat seriously.

The temper of Haines is appreciated in Fairfield, where it is said that he had threatened the Italian-speaking residents of a farm house he has there. In fact, it has caused the attention of various persons investigating the case that an incendiary fire, the burning of Patrick Carroll's barn, has been secretly attributed to Haines.

In Fairfield he was feared. It was known that he had a large supply of guns and rifles on his property. His son was the envy of the neighbors for this fact, because he frequently availed himself of them for hunting.

The Haines family was always known for the quality of hunters in it. Jason, the boy, was the best shot of the group with which he traveled. His father was an excellent hunter as were his father and grandfather.

Haines was always known as an independent man. When he was a boy this characteristic was very noticeable. When he was 15 years old, Trumbull residents say, he was left \$1,800. At 16 he didn't have a cent.

Mrs. Haines is said by neighbors near the home of the tragedy to have been in the house later in quite possible. Those who have since known her credit her with great love for her children, unusual business acumen and a woman of sound principles.

That Haines was prepared to get rid of his wife in one way or another became known to the state police yesterday who have learned that on the morning of the crime he approached a friend in Bridgeport at 10 o'clock and street and Fairfield avenue and told the policeman that he was tired of living with her as she was constantly abusing him. He had definitely decided that he would get rid of her in a specific week sum of money to separate from him and let him alone.

That he may have made that offer direct to his wife when he arrived home is not known. It is quite possible. It may have been rejected and in the heat of argument he may have decided to rid himself of her by the means that ended in death.

Jason Haines, the son of the murderer, bears the severe strain that is being put upon him with remarkable fortitude. Although only 16 years old, he has long assisted his father in the work of the farm, having had the commendation of his father, when speaking to friends in this city, a few hours before the tragedy darkened the young man's life.

Young Jason remains upon the homestead, aiding those who have volunteered to care for the stock and necessary farm duties. Although besieged by officers of the law and others to leave the farm, having had the commendation of his father, when speaking to friends in this city, a few hours before the tragedy darkened the young man's life.

Jason Haines remains upon the homestead, aiding those who have volunteered to care for the stock and necessary farm duties. Although besieged by officers of the law and others to leave the farm, having had the commendation of his father, when speaking to friends in this city, a few hours before the tragedy darkened the young man's life.

Haines is well known in the northern part of Newtown known as Hanover district. He spent weeks at a time in his youth and early manhood at the home of his grandmother, Mrs. Marcia Glover.

The father of Haines, Jason, Sr., married Sophia Glover, a daughter of the well known resident of Hanover, who died before her son had reached manhood. The late Samuel Glover of Main street, Newtown, was his uncle, and another descendant of the Glover family tree from which Haines sprang was John Glover who went west and acquired a large fortune in the lumber business in Dubuque, Iowa. He always looked after his sister Sophia's welfare and old residents recall that at various times he financially assisted her husband and tried to recall him from his careless ways.

Love of the chase seems to be inherited in the Haines blood, and Sophia's husband is best known here as a noted fox hunter. Jason S. inherited the family proclivities and has hunted all over the woods from Hawleyville to near Bridgeport and at times lived for season after season in the woods. After he married his wife at the shore resort of Minor Smith he dropped out of the town's remembrance except for an occasional visit to the children of the Glover family in the Center. The general opinion is that his eccentricities bordered closely on mania.

HOWLAND'S

Entrances in Main Street, Fairfield Avenue, and Cannon Street.

Bridgeport, Conn. The Weather: — Cloudy tonight; Thursday, Sept. 30, 1915. Friday cloudy followed by rain.

Handsome suits tailored to measure, \$20.



Entire gathering of rich and handsome woollens at \$1.50 a yard is offered to women, made up in completed suit, at \$20.

Those woollens include rich broadcloths and fine poplins and excellent serges. In the gathering are some handsome mixtures of novel effect and of rich color. Every one of the warm and seasonable colors now in demand is included. Black, deep and beautiful and lasting, is included.

From the one chosen, we will make a suit complete for this special price of \$20.

That charge covers everything—material, lining, buttons, and findings.

Lining will be of Skinner satin sold with the regular Skinner guarantee of 2-years' service.

Workmanship and fit, the store guarantees.

Every woman who profits by this opportunity, will have measure taken when woolen is chosen. As soon as possible after that, her suit will be tried on and carefully fitted. Then it will be completed quickly—and delivered all ready for wearing and with a full guarantee of satisfaction.

Please note well that one amount covers charge for material and lining and for making; that one charge is \$20.

All sizes of suits up to and including 46 bust will be made at this price of \$20. Sizes above that will be made complete for \$22.

This offer is open for a limited time only and entire collection of \$1.50 woollens is at command of woman who acts quickly!

Right aisle, rear.

The Garden of Allah Arabs

will meet you here next week.

Amid rich Oriental rugs, up in Carpet Hall, next Monday;—Sheik Had-Med and 13 of his tribesmen who play so picturesque a part in the Garden of Allah.

This remarkable play is to be presented next week at the Park Theater. We've arranged for the presence in the store Monday afternoon of the entire party of Arabs.

They will be arrayed in their native attire. Through an interpreter, visitors may talk with them.

No play of recent years has created so great interest as the Garden of Allah. No story is fuller of dramatic interest. That story in attractive dress is ready here at 50 cents.

Suspense, mystery, love; The Law-Breakers by Cullum.

Stanley Fyles is sent to track down and capture the head of a gang of whiskey runners in Western Canada. Of course, he does it. But in the doing he has all sorts of trouble and Ridgwell Cullum tells about it in his interesting fashion in this new book,—\$1.35.

And here are other absorbing new stories—

Making Money—Owen Johnson—\$1.35.
The Craven Clue—Reynolds—\$1.35.
Footish Virgin—Dixon—\$1.35.
Something New—Wodehouse—\$1.35.
Story of Julia Page—Norris—\$1.35.
Mr. Bingle—McCutcheon—\$1.35.
Thirty—O'Brien—\$1.35.
When My Ship Comes In—Morris—\$1.35.
The High Priestess—Grant—\$1.35.
Emma McChesney—Edna Ferber—\$1.

Main floor, rear.

HOWLAND DRY GOODS CO.